

CCC  
Science Fiction  
SPACE ADVENTURES  
No 12

# SCIENCE FICTION **SPACE** ADVENTURES

10¢

HELLO, EARTH...  
I'VE LANDED SAFELY...  
NO SIGN OF LIFE  
HERE...







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



SPACE ADVENTURES  
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# SPACE ADVENTURES

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHASLTON PUBLICATION.

ATOMIC MOUSE • COWBOY WESTERN HEROES • CRIME AND JUSTICE • FUNNY ANIMALS  
 ERIE • THE GREAT ESCAPE • HAUNTED • HOT ROIN AND RACING CARS • ZOO FUNNIES  
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 ROMANTIC STORY • SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES • STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES  
 SWEETHEARTS • TEX BITTER WESTERN • TRUE LIFE SECRETS • TV TRENDS • THE THING

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

IT WAS UNIVERSALLY ADMITTED, THROUGHOUT THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD THAT DR. PERRY CABOT WAS POSSESSED EQUALLY OF LUNACY AND GENIUS. BUT, WHILE HIS BRILLIANCE WAS UNQUESTIONED, TO HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE, DEBORAH, AND HIS BURLY ASSISTANT, CHARLIE LOWELL, THE DOCTOR'S VILE TEMPER AND STEALTHY EXPERIMENTS HAD BECOME...

## TOO MUCH TO SWALLOW!

I OUGHTA KNOCK YOUR TEETH DOWN YOUR THROAT, YOU LITTLE WORM... FOR THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN MISTREATING THIS LOVELY WIFE OF YOURS!

W-WATCH OUT, CHARLIE! THAT SPRAY GUN OF HIS... IT'S LOADED WITH...

SORDANO  
ALASCIA

NIGHT AND DAY DR. PERRY CABOT HAD CARRIED ON HIS EXPERIMENTS WITH A MAD FRENZY...

AT LAST...TWO YEARS OF WORK ENDS IN TRIUMPH! I'VE PERFECTED AN EVAPORATIVE SERUM WHICH WILL SHRINK ANYTHING IT TOUCHES! MY HOUR OF VICTORY HAS ARRIVED!

W-WHO...DEBORAH! I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY LAB... I DEMAND COMPLETE PRIVACY FOR MY WORK! GET OUT!

B-BUT PERRY... YOU HAVEN'T EATEN FOR SO LONG! IT... IT'S JUST A GLASS OF MILK AND SOME COOKIES...

WHEN I WANT YOU I'LL RING! ALL I ASK OF A WIFE IS DEVOTION...AND SERVICE! AND PRIVACY!

YOU...YOU'LL PAY FOR THE WAY YOU'RE TREATING ME...

CRASH

# SPACE ADVENTURES

I -- I COULDN'T HELP BUT OVER-HEAR, DEBBY...

HE... HE'S IMPOSSIBLE, CHARLIE! HE TREATS ME... SOB!... LIKE DIRT! LIKE... SOB!... AN IDIOT SERVANT GIRL! I HATE HIM ENOUGH TO KILL!



THIS EXPERIMENT OF HIS, CHARLIE... WHAT'S HE WORKING ON?

I-I DON'T KNOW, DEBBY! HE HIRED ME AS HIS ASSISTANT... BUT HE'S LOCKED ME OUT OF THE LAB EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE! THE ONLY THING IN THIS DUMP THAT INTERESTS ME IS... UH... YOU!



I HAD NO IDEA YOU... UH... CARED! WE'RE BOTH YOUNG! IF PERRY SHOULD DIE... ACCIDENTALLY, OF COURSE... I'D INHERIT A FORTUNE! WE'D BOTH BE FREE...

DEBBY... DARLING! B-BUT HOW... HOW?



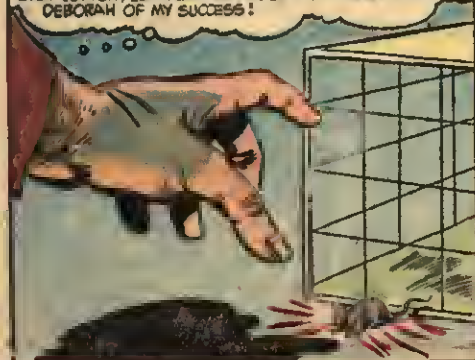
AT THE SAME MOMENT, BEHIND THE CLOSED DOOR OF DR. CABOT'S LABORATORY...

THIS SHOULD PROVE IF I'M RIGHT! IF MY SERUM WORKS, THIS TEST RAT WILL SHRINK TO THE SIZE OF A DIME WITHIN THIRTY SECONDS!



THE SECONDS TICKED BY, WHILE DR. CABOT WATCHED INTENSELY, THEN...

I'VE TRIUMPHED! T-THE RAT... IT'S COMPLETELY SHRUNKEN IN SIZE! MY SERUM WILL WORK ON DERMAL TISSUE, BONE, LIGAMENT, MUSCLE... EVEN COTTON, LEATHER AND WOOL! I-I MUST TELL DEBORAH OF MY SUCCESS!



I MUST RETURN THE TEST RAT TO ITS CAGE... BEFORE IT EXPANDS AGAIN TO NORMAL SIZE! THE PRESENT SERUM'S EFFECTIVE FOR ONLY A MINUTE... DEBORAH MUST KNOW... AND THAT NUMB-SKULL ASSISTANT OF MINE!

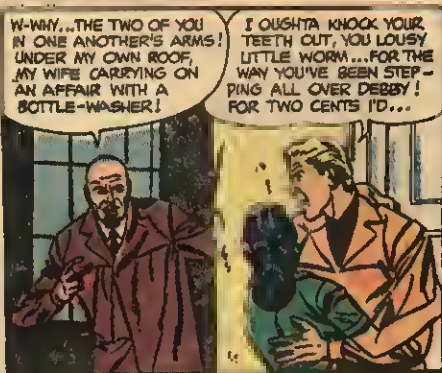




# SPACE ADVENTURES



DEBORAH...COME AT ONCE!  
LOWELL...I'VE MADE THE MOST  
STARTLING DISCOVERY OF MY  
LIFE! WHERE ARE THE TWO  
OF YOU?



W-WH...THE TWO OF YOU  
IN ONE ANOTHER'S ARMS!  
UNDER MY OWN ROOF,  
MY WIFE CARRYING ON  
AN AFFAIR WITH A  
BOTTLE-WASHER!

I OUGHTA KNOCK YOUR  
TEETH OUT, YOU LOUSY  
LITTLE WORM...FOR THE  
WAY YOU'VE BEEN STEP-  
PING ALL OVER DEBBY!  
FOR TWO CENTS I'D...



THIS SERUM WORKED A MOMENT  
AGO ON A RAT...NO REASON  
WHY IT SHOULDN'T SUCCEED ON  
A PAIR OF SNAKES!

W-WATCH OUT,  
CHARLIE!  
T-THAT SPRAY...!

A MOMENT PASSED, BEFORE A  
SHOCKING TRANSFORMATION BEGAN  
TO TAKE PLACE...

WE...WE'RE  
SHRINKING!

G-GOOD GOD!  
WHAT'S THIS DEVIL  
SQUIRTED ON  
US?



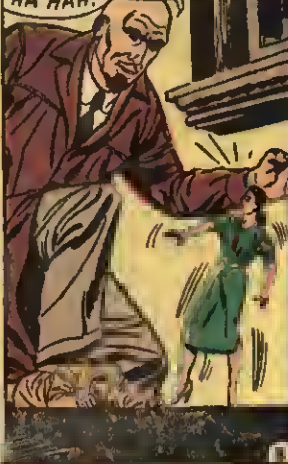
WHILE DR. CABOT HOWLED WITH  
INSANE GLEE, THE TWO FIGURES  
BEFORE HIM GREW SMALLER AND  
SMALLER. THEN...

DISGRACE ME,  
WILL YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU THAT  
NO MISERABLE WRETCH CAN MAKE  
A LAUGHING STOCK OF DR. PERRY  
CABOT!

N-NO...PLEASE,  
PERRY! D-DON'T!



I OUGHT TO STEP ON THE TWO OF  
YOU...CRUSH YOU LIKE ANTS!  
BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA...  
I'M GOING TO USE BOTH OF YOU  
IN MY FUTURE EXPERIMENTS! TWO  
HUMAN GUINEA PIGS... HA  
HA HAH!



# SPACE ADVENTURES



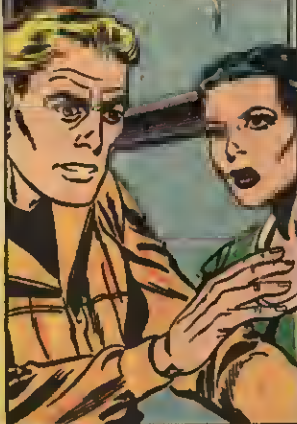
I.A HAH  
HAAAH!

WE-WE'VE STOPPED  
SHRINKING! AND H-HE'S  
GOING TO LEAVE US  
ALONE, FOR AWHILE!

FOR A MINUTE, THE TWO SHRUNKEN  
PEOPLE HUDDLED TOGETHER IN  
FRIGHT. THEN, WHILE THEIR EYES  
GREW WIDE WITH WONDER...

M-MY ARM... STARTING TO GROW  
BACK TO NORMAL SIZE! THE  
REST OF MY BODY  
...EVEN MY SUIT...  
BACK TO REALITY!

ME, TOO! OH,  
CHARLIE...  
MAYBE IT'S  
ALL BEEN A  
DREAM OF  
SOME KIND!



I'M GONNA  
TAKE THAT  
CURSED  
SPRAY GUN  
OF HIS AND  
TURN IT  
ON...

N-NO, CHARLIE....  
**PLEASE!** HE'LL  
SQUIRT THAT SERUM  
ON YOU BEFORE YOU  
CAN MAKE A MOVE!  
I... I HAVE A  
BETTER IDEA!  
LISTEN...



WHILE DEBORAH WHISPERED OF HER  
PLAN, DR. CABOT FLUNG HIMSELF  
FURIOUSLY BACK INTO HIS EXPER-  
IMENTS. TWO DAYS LATER...

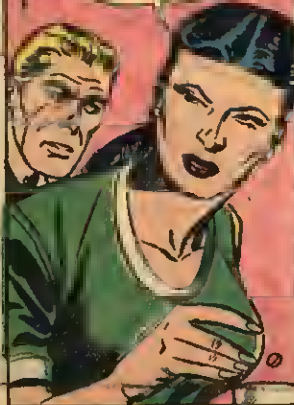
T-THE IMPROVED SERUM... IT'S TEN  
TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN MY  
ORIGINAL FLUID! THIS FULL-GROWN  
DOG... REDUCED TO THE SIZE OF  
A GRAIN OF SAND!



DR. CABOT'S FINGER PRESSED A  
BUTTON, AND DEBORAH NERVOUSLY  
PREPARED HIS FOOD TRAY...

L-LET  
ME GO  
WITH  
YOU,  
DEBBY  
...IN  
CASE  
HE...

NO, CHARLIE... I DON'T  
WANT TO AROUSE HIS  
SUSPICION! THIS PILL IN  
HIS MILK... IT'S A DEAD-  
LY **POISON!** AFTER  
PERRY DIGESTS IT, HIS  
SKIN WILL TURN A  
HIDEOUS BLUE... AND  
HE'LL STRANGLE TO  
DEATH!



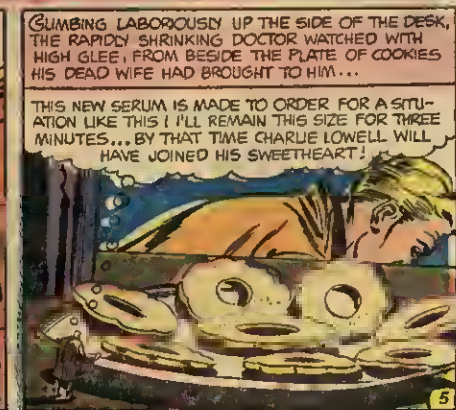
HE DRANK IT...  
DOWN TO THE  
LAST DROP!  
WITHIN FIVE  
MINUTES HE'LL  
BE DEAD...  
AND DEAR  
CHARLIE AND  
I WILL BE  
FREE TO  
MARRY!

THEY BOTH  
HATE ME...  
PLAN TO STEAL  
MY PRECIOUS  
SERUM! BUT  
THEY'LL NEVER  
DO IT! HEH  
HEH!





# SPACE ADVENTURES



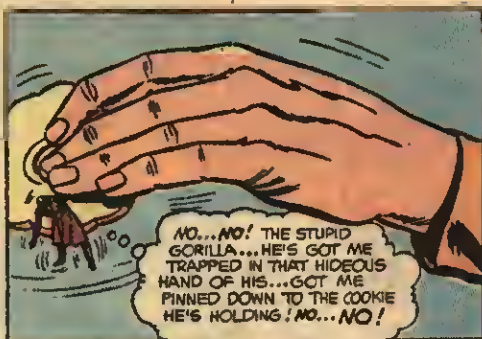


# SPACE ADVENTURES

CHARLIE LOWELL, DAZED AND HORRIFIED BY WHAT HE HAD SEEN, LURCHED TOWARD THE DESK. UNCONSCIOUSLY, HIS SHAKING HAND GROPED FORWARD.

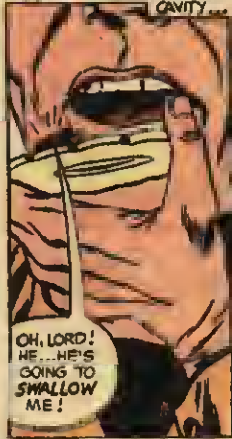


H-HIS FINGERS...  
MOVING TOWARD  
THE COOKIE PLATE!  
I-I'VE GOT TO  
GET OUT OF HIS  
REACH!



NO...NO! THE STUPID  
GORILLA...HE'S GOT ME  
TRAPPED IN THAT HIDEOUS  
HAND OF HIS...GOT ME  
PINNED DOWN TO THE COOKIE  
HE'S HOLDING! NO...NO!

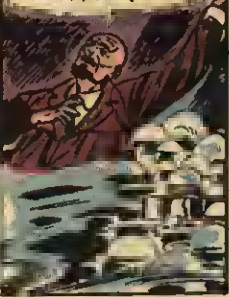
SGUIRMING FRANTICALLY, DR.  
CABOT WAS UNABLE TO FREE  
HIMSELF. UP HE WAS CAR-  
RIED, TOWARDS A GROTESQUE  
CAVITY...



OH, LORD!  
HE...HE'S  
GOING TO  
SWALLOW  
ME!

DOWN PAST RAZOR-SHARP  
TEETH, DR. CABOT WAS  
HURLED...THROUGH CHARLIE'S  
REEKING ESOPHAGUS HE WAS  
SUCKED RELENTLESSLY, INTO  
THE MAELSTROM OF HIS  
ASSISTANT'S STOMACH...

I-I'M DROWNING! THE  
DIGESTIVE ACIDS...DIS-  
SOLVING MY BODY! HELP..  
HELPPPP!



IN ANOTHER MOMENT, THE TINY BODY OF DR. PERRY  
CABOT HAD BEEN COMPLETELY DISSOLVED AND  
ABSORBED, THEN...



F-FUNNY! THAT COOKIE...  
QUEER TASTE! IT SEEMED  
ALL RIGHT WHEN I  
CHEWED IT...BUT NOW...



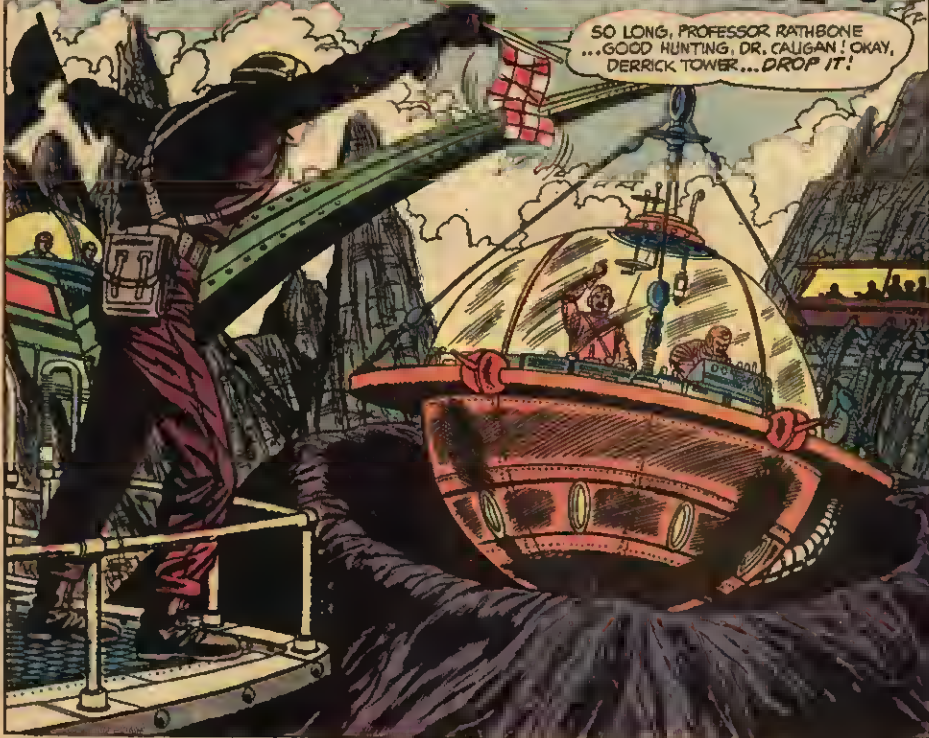
E-EVERYTHING...GROWING HAZY! FEEL AS IF I'M  
CHOKING AND...GOOD GOD! MY SKIN...  
TURNING BLUE! SOMEHOW  
...THAT POISON OF  
DEBBY'S...SOME-  
HOW...

The  
End

# SPACE ADVENTURES

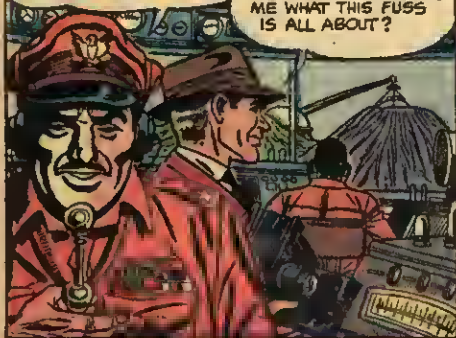
INTO THE MOUTH OF THE TREACHEROUS VOLCANO THE WEIRD CONTRAPTION WAS LOWERED. DOWN THROUGH THE SMOKY, SEARING LAVA THE SCIENTISTS PLANNED TO DESCEND...DOWN TOWARD THE EARTH'S BURNING CORE, IN SEARCH OF...

## THE UNKNOWN ELEMENT!



WE ARE SWITCHING POWER SOURCE OVER TO YOU, RATHBONE! CONTACT WILL BE CONTROLLED FROM YOUR END...OVER AND OUT!

NOW THAT YOU'VE DROPPED THE BIG MARBLE FOR A HOLE IN ONE, MAJOR LOPEZ...CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS FUSS IS ALL ABOUT?



TAKE OVER THE MONITOR BOARD, CAPTAIN...WHILE I BRIEF MR. RATTIGAN ON OUR PLANS TO GET THE SUPER-MOLE DOWN CLOSER TO THE CORE OF THE EARTH THAN MAN HAS EVER DESCENDED BEFORE!

C-CORE OF THE EARTH? BUT...BUT... WHY?

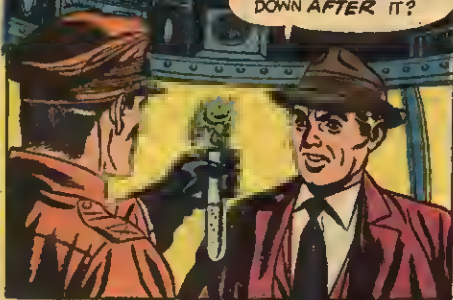




# SPACE ADVENTURES

THAT VOLCANO WE'RE INVADING HAS RECENTLY BEEN ERUPTING SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT FROM ITS CUSTOMARY LAVA... THIS CURIOUS GREEN SLIME! TESTS PROVE IT TO BE A NEW AND UNKNOWN ELEMENT...

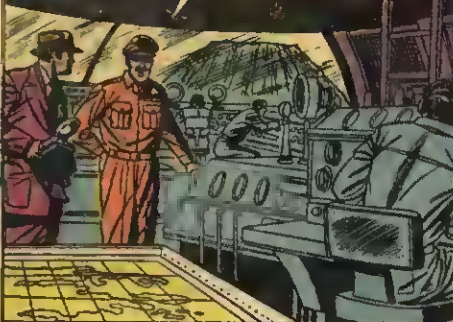
WHY NOT WAIT FOR THE STUFF TO BUBBLE TO THE SURFACE, THEN? WHY SEND THOSE GUYS DOWN AFTER IT?



BECAUSE WE'RE AFRAID, MR. RATTIGAN, THAT SOMETHING UNIQUE IS OCCURRING NEAR THE BASE OF THE VOLCANO... SOMETHING THAT ENDANGERS ALL OF US! THE SOURCE OF THIS SLIME MUST BE DISCOVERED AND STOPPED, FOR THIS SUBSTANCE IS RADIOACTIVE AND TOXIC FAR BEYOND THE DANGER POINT!

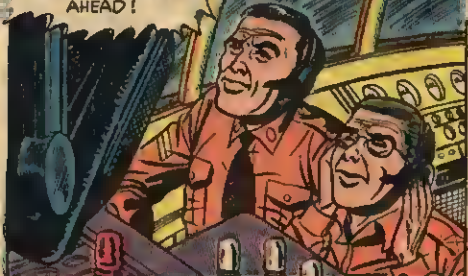


THE STRANGE GLOBE MANNED BY RATHBONE AND CALGAN IS MADE OF A REVOLUTIONARY HEAT-RESISTANT PLASTIC CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING TEMPERATURE AS HIGH AS 5,000 DEGREES! THEY'RE IN NO DANGER, UNLESS... EXCUSE ME! GOT TO GET BACK TO THE CONTROL PANEL!

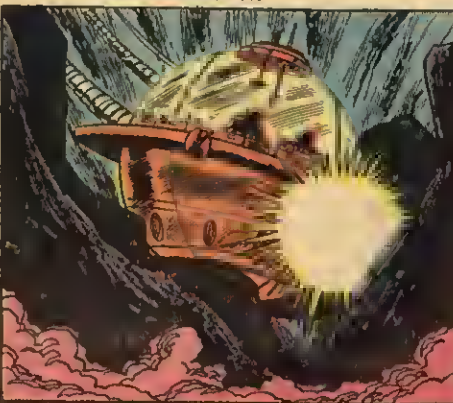


ON THE EARTH'S SURFACE, IN THE SHADOW OF THE OMINOUS VOLCANO, THE SCIENTISTS WAITED ANXIOUSLY. AN HOUR PASSED, THEN...

RATHBONE, HERE! PROCEEDING ON SCHEDULE! SUPER-MOLE FUNCTIONING FINE! NOW PAST TWENTY MILE MARK, FOLLOWING LAVA PATH WHICH FEEDS THAT MONSTER UP ABOVE! WALL OF SOLID ROCK DEAD-AHEAD!



FAR BELOW GROUND, IN THE BLAZING HOT INTERIOR OF THE EARTH...



THE ESCAPE CABLE'S FEEDING OUT BEHIND US PERFECTLY, RATHBONE! GIVES ME A FEELING OF SAFETY TO KNOW WE CAN REVERSE THE ROTORS AND SHOOT TO THE SURFACE ON THAT THING!

WHAT I'M THINKING ABOUT IS WHAT'S AHEAD, CALGAN!



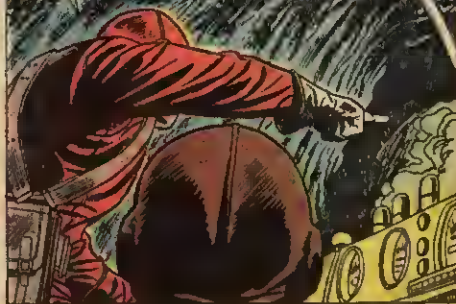
# SPACE ADVENTURES

SO FAR, SO GOOD! THE FORWARD RAY'S EATING THROUGH THIS STRATA OF ROCK LIKE ACID THROUGH SKIN!



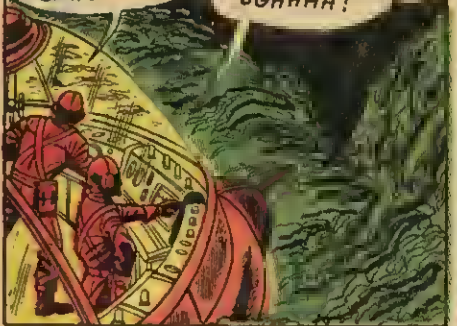
AHEAD OF US... SEEMS TO BE A HUGE CAVE!

TEMPERATURE'S APPROACHING MAXIMUM, ACCORDING TO OUR EXTERIOR INSTRUMENTS...ALMOST 5,000 DEGREES! IF OUR CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, WE'RE CLOSE TO OUR DESTINATION!



L-LOOK...ALL AROUND US...THAT SAME GREEN SLIME THAT'S BEEN RUMBLING OUT OF THE VOLCANO'S MOUTH, TWENTY MILES UP! WE'RE SITTING RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF IT!

THE UNKNOWN ELEMENT... NEVER BEFORE SEEN IN QUANTITY BY MAN! UGHHHH!



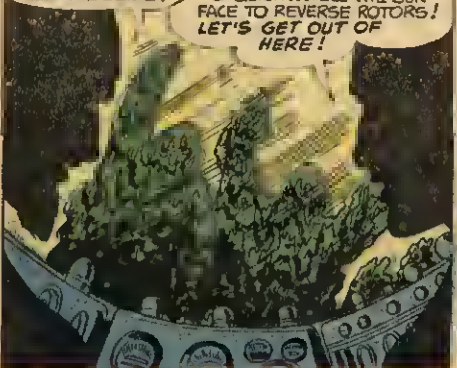
WE'VE LOCATED THE SOURCE... TIME TO BACKTRACK AND SEAL UP THIS CURSED CAVE TO MAKE SURE THIS STUFF IS NEVER ABLE TO COME UP TO THE ...

R-RATHBONE... LOOK!



S-SOMETHING OUT THERE...RISING UP FROM THE SLIME!

CREATURES OF SOME SORT, ON ALL SIDES OF US! G-QUICK...TELL THE SURFACE TO REVERSE ROTORS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



FINGERS PARALYZED WITH DREAD, DR. CALIGAN TRIED DESPERATELY TO ESTABLISH CONTACT WITH THE SURFACE, AND, WHILE HE FUMBLER HYSTERICALLY WITH THE COMMUNICATIONS' LEVERS...

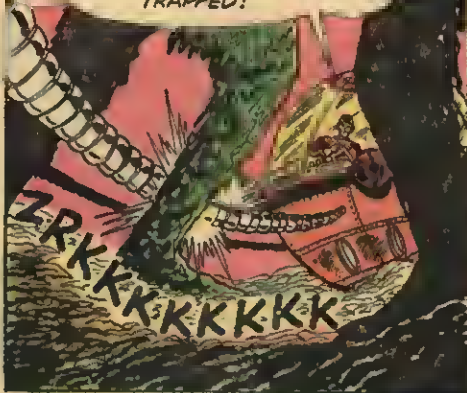
T-THOUSANDS OF THEM...RISING UP OUT OF THE OOZE LIKE ROTTING CORPSES RESURRECTED FROM A STINKING SWAMP! HURRY, CALIGAN... HURRY!





# SPACE ADVENTURES

T-THE COMMUNICATIONS CABLE...IT...IT'S BEEN  
**SHORT-CIRCUITED!** WE...WE'RE  
**TRAPPED!**

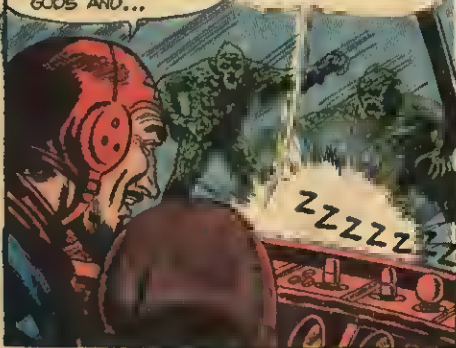


T-THE FORWARD RAY...IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! ONE  
OF THOSE THINGS IS WALKING STRAIGHT INTO  
ITS PATH...I'LL BURN IT TO A CRISP! MAYBE THAT  
WILL SCARE THE  
REST OF THESE  
GHOULS!



THE RAY'S ON FULL POWER  
...ZEROED IN ON THAT  
MONSTER! IF WE KILL  
HIM THE OTHERS MAY  
THINK WE'RE POWERFUL  
GOOS AND...

G-GOOD LORD!  
IT...IT HAS NO EFFECT  
AT ALL! THE CREATURE'S  
COMING ON AS IF  
NOTHING'S HAPPENED!



T-THE GREEN SLIME...IT COMES FROM THEIR OWN  
BODIES! TH-THEY MANUFACTURE THAT HIDEOUS  
OOZE THEMSELVES!



T-THE GROTESQUE CREATURE'S STUMBLER FORWARD,  
CLOSING IN ON THE MAROONED GLOBE FROM ALL  
SIDES. THEN...

SOME EXTRA SENSE TELLS  
THEM WE'RE HERE AND...  
**YE GODS! THEY'RE SCOOP-  
ING UP THAT GREEN GOO...**

THE WAY THEY  
MOVE...THEY'RE  
**BLIND!**



T-THEY'RE DUMPING THAT  
GHASTLY STUFF ALL OVER  
THE SUPER-MOLE...BURYING  
US UNDER A LAYER OF THAT  
AWFUL UNKNOWN ELEMENT!

WE...WE'RE BEING  
SEALED IN...TEMPER-  
TURE'S STARTING  
TO RISE!

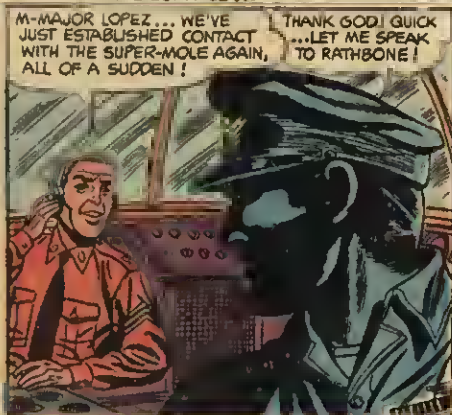


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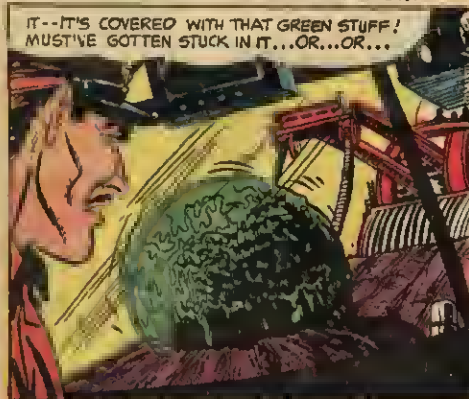
MOMENTS OF AGONY PASSED FOR THE TWO TRAPPED SCIENTISTS, AS THE THERMOMETER INSIDE THE SUPER MOLE WENT HIGHER AND HIGHER...



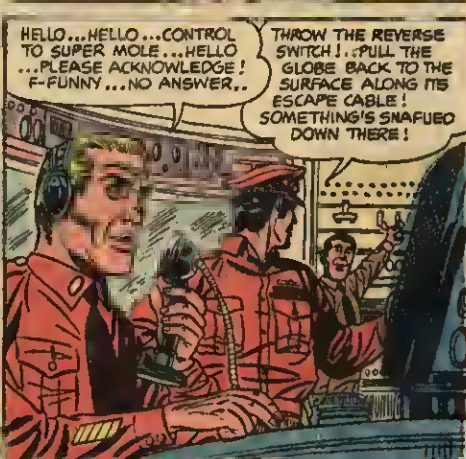
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN THE CONTROL STATION ON THE SURFACE...



HUGE WINCHES ROARED, AND SLOWLY THE CABLE WAS REELED IN... THEN, OUT OF THE SEARING DEPTHS...



THE SUPER-MOLE, AT LAST, WAS COMPLETELY ENCASED IN AN OOZY COAT OF GREEN SLIME. THEN, AS ONE OF THE BLIND CREATURES CALLED AND THE OTHERS STUMBLED TOWARD HIM, A WEIRD WEBBED-FOOT WAS LIFTED AND...





# SPACE ADVENTURES



WHILE MAJOR LOPEZ ORGANIZED HIS MEN FOR A SECOND DESCENT, THE REPORTER'S BINOCULARS SWUNG ACROSS THE TOP OF THE VOLCANO...

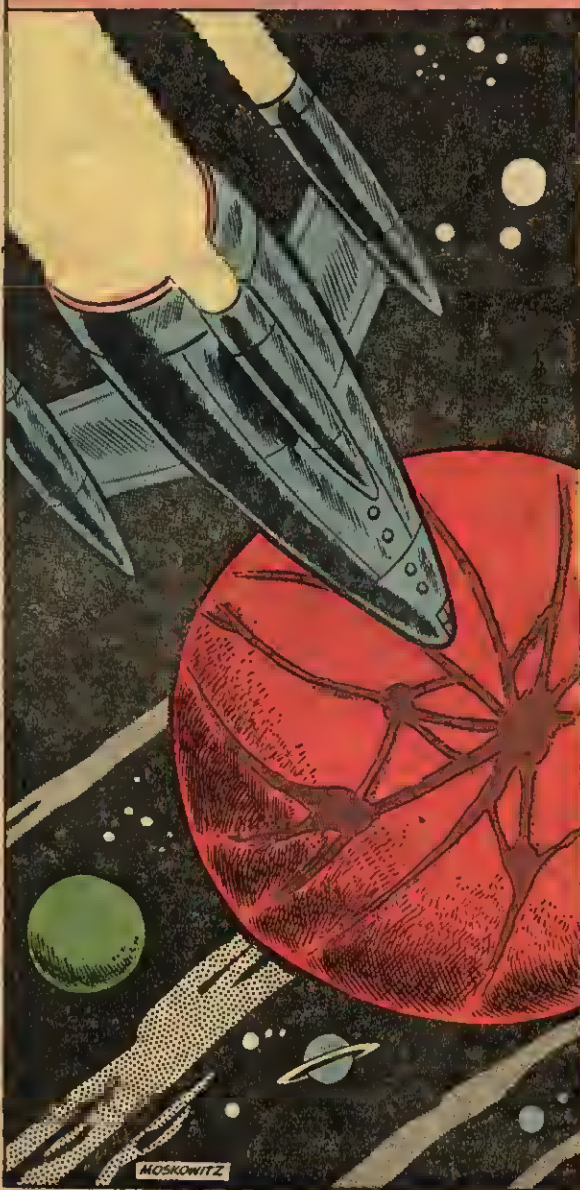
SATISFIED YOURSELF THAT THERE'S NOTHING UP THERE, MR. RATTIGAN? HURRY THEN...DON'T TELL ME THAT A SANE MAN LIKE YOURSELF IMAGINES THERE COULD BE CREATURES LIVING BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH?



# SPACE ADVENTURES

THE SPACESHIP BLAZED THROUGH SPACE TOWARDS THE RED-COLORED PLANET--PAST METEOR SWARMS AND ASTEROIDS--PAST SWIRLING CLOUD-LIKE VAPOURS THAT CLOAKED THE HEAVENS IN MYSTERY, BUT NONE ON BOARD KNEW WHAT FATE WOULD BEFALL THEM--NOR REALIZED THAT OUT OF THEIR COLONIZATION WOULD COME ---

## DEVOLUTION!



MOSKOWITZ

THE STARSHIP **CONSTELLATION** SPED TOWARDS THE PLANET THAT MANKIND HAD BEEN CONCERNED ABOUT FOR YEARS. INSIDE THE SHIP, MANY GRIM MEN WERE GATHERED AROUND AN ASTRO-CHART, EXAMINING THEIR ROUTE.

HERE IS WHERE WE ARE, GENTLEMEN. AND THIS IS WHERE WE INTEND TO LAND! MARS IS THE ONLY PLANET THAT HAS CONDITIONS NECESSARY FOR SURVIVAL!



WE'LL HAVE THREE SHORT EARTH YEARS TO ACCOMPLISH WHAT WE SET OUT TO ACCOMPLISH. IF WE'RE NOT SUCCESSFUL BY THEN, MARS WILL HAVE CONQUERED US--AND OUR MISSION WILL HAVE FAILED!





# SPACE ADVENTURES

THE SHIP SWOOPED DOWN THROUGH THE THIN STRATOSPHERE OF THE RED PLANET, AND JOCKIED FOR A LANDING ON THE LEVEL DESERT BELOW...

ALL HANDS PREPARE TO LAND! WE HAVE COMPLETED OUR VOYAGE FROM EARTH!

BEGIN OBSERVATION TESTS IMMEDIATELY! ALL MEN INTO SPACE-SUITS!



THREE YEARS TO BUILD A SMALL CITY ON AN ALIEN PLANET, THREE YEARS TO FIND IF LIFE COULD EXIST ON MARS. THE FIRST YEAR SAW FEVERISH ACTIVITY, THE SECOND YEAR BROUGHT RESULTS...



THE THIRD YEAR VERIFIED THEIR HOPES BEYOND A DOUBT. THE CITY WAS FINISHED...

IT'S PERFECT! THE COLONY SHIP WILL BE DUE HERE ANY MONTH NOW! WE CAN SAY THAT OUR MISSION HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL!



AND SO THE MEN CLUSTERED AROUND THE OBSERVATORY THAT HAD BEEN SET UP IN THE HIGHEST POINT IN THAT CITY-- TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE SHIP THAT WOULD BRING THEM THEIR LOVED ONES..



YOU'RE RIGHT! SOMETHING'S WRONG!



IT BLASTED DOWN, JETS SCREAMING AND ROCKET VENTS WIDE OPEN. MEN SCATTERED UNDER ITS FLEETING SHADOW--AND ALL HEARTS GREW TAUT WITH SUSPENSE...



NOW IT LANDED WAS A MIRACLE, THEN THE MEN WERE ALL RUNNING TOWARDS THE SHIP. A SLENDER FIGURE STUMBLED OUT OF THE HOLD, LEANING WEAKLY ON THE DOOR PORT...



WHAT'S HAPPENED?

# SPACE ADVENTURES

THEY WENT CRAZY BACK ON EARTH. WARS--CITIES FELL...WHAT SURVIVORS LEFT...FLED TO THIS SHIP... BUT DREAD RADIATION CHANGE... KILLED ALL...HORRIBLE DISEASE! NO CURE...FOR IT! NOTHING ALIVE ON...EARTH!



THE MEN FELL BACK, HORROR STRICKEN. FOR ON THE GIRL'S FACE HAD APPEARED A SICKENING ULCER...

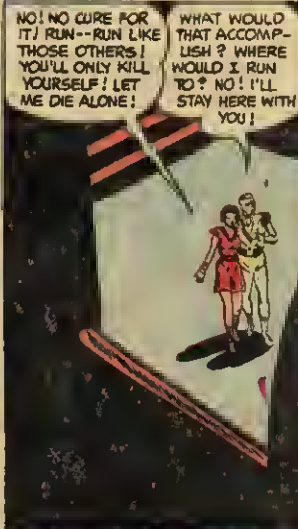
GET AWAY FROM HER, CAPTAIN! SHE'S CONTAMINATED! YOU'LL GET LIKE HER TOO!

MAYBE WE CAN TREAT HER! MAYBE SHE CAN GET BETTER!



NO! NO CURE FOR IT! RUN--RUN LIKE THOSE OTHERS! YOU'LL ONLY KILL YOURSELF! LET ME DIE ALONE!

WHAT WOULD THAT ACCOMPLISH? WHERE WOULD I RUN TO? NO! I'LL STAY HERE WITH YOU!



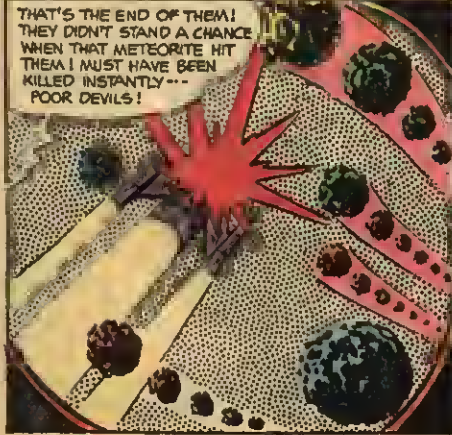
BUT THE MEN HAD DIFFERENT PLANS. SCANT HOURS LATER, THE ROCKETSHIP RUMBLLED AND BLASTED OFF!

THE FOOLS! THEY DON'T HAVE ANY SPACE CHARTS! AND THEY HAVE NO PLANNED ROUTE! BUT I WISH THEM LUCK, ANYWAY!



AND, AFTER A LONG WATCH ON THE ROCKETSHIP, THE CAPTAIN'S FEARS WERE REALIZED...

THAT'S THE END OF THEM! THEY DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE WHEN THAT METEORITE HIT THEM! MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED INSTANTLY--- POOR DEVILS!



AND, SLOWLY, HE TURNED AROUND--TO FACE THE SAD-LOOKING GIRL WATCHING HIM...

NOW THERE'S ONLY YOU AND ME--THE ONLY HUMAN BEINGS LEFT FROM BOTH PLANETS!

I KNOW...



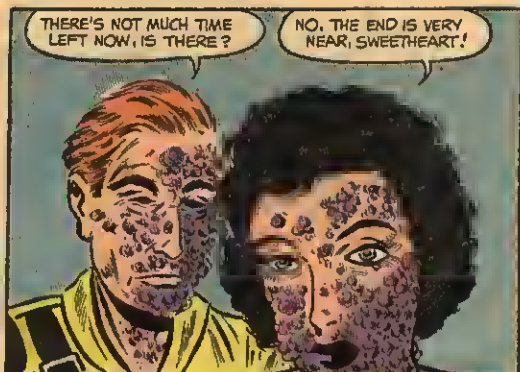


# SPACE ADVENTURES

AND SLOWLY THEY WALKED HAND IN HAND. AND THEY STOOD SIDE BY SIDE AS THEY MARRIED...



AND AS THE WEEKS AND MONTHS PASSED BY -- AND AS THEIR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER GREW, THEIR BODIES SHRIVELED AND ULCERATED AND WRINKLED WITH THE DISEASE THAT WOULD BRING THEM DEATH!



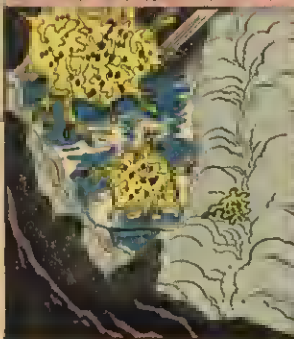
THEN, ONE DAY, THE TWO STOPPED BREATHING -- AND THEIR BODIES SLOWLY CRUMBLING INTO THE RED DUST, BUT FROM THESE BODIES CAME SPORES -- HUGE ALIEN SPORES...



COUNTLESS EONS LATER, THESE SPORES WERE TRANSPORTED INTO THE STRATOSPHERE AND FROM THENCE TO SPACE -- WHERE ANOTHER MILLION EONS PASSED, SHOWERING THEM WITH COSMIC RAYS...



FLUNG HITHER AND YON -- GLIDING THROUGH SPACE -- SWIRLING ABOUT A MILLION PLANETS -- CARRIED TOWARDS DISTANT STARS, A FEW SLOWLY LANDED ON THE HOT STEAMING OCEAN OF A YOUNG PLANET...



ANOTHER DOZEN BILLION YEARS LATER, THESE SPORES EVOLVED INTO TINY LARVAL FORMS -- CAPABLE OF SELF-LOCOMOTION AND REPRODUCTION. AND GRADUALLY, THERE AROSE FISH WHICH IN TURN EVOLVED INTO HIGHER FORMS OF LIFE...



AND ONE OF THESE FORMS WAS DRIVEN TOWARDS LAND BY CURIOSITY AND SURVIVAL. AND WHILE THE BLUE HEAVENS OVERHEAD PRESSED DOWN, THE CREATURE RAISED ITS HEAD TOWARDS THE STARS. FOR THE PLANET WAS EARTH -- AND THE CREATURE -- THE FORERUNNER OF MAN!



THE END



## "SAUCERS FROM SATURN"

Dr. Charles Gerson shrugged his shoulders as he sat behind his desk and looked at his military visitor.

"I'm getting a bit sick and tired of this entire affair. You have no right to keep that young man confined to this hospital. Physically, he is an excellent specimen of our modern-day youth. We have given him a variety of mental tests. He doesn't rank as a genius; just an ordinary twenty-three-year-old fellow with perhaps a vivid imagination."

Colonel James P. Hinterman wasn't exactly satisfied with that answer. He would have much preferred a reply that Wilbur Byrne was mentally deranged. So, he decided to challenge the attitude of the head of the Parker Thompson Hospital.

"When a young man tells a detailed story of how he saw a flying saucer in the sky, chased it with a plane, forced it to land, and then talked with the commander, don't you think something is wrong?"

"The young man offered to take a test on a lie detector. So your men brought one in that you borrowed from the police department. The expert said that the results showed the young man was telling the truth," pointed out Dr. Charles Gerson. "All this is highly irregular. His lawyer is downstairs with a writ of Habeas Corpus. And what about that reporter woman, Miss Jane Collins? You can't keep her here."

The army officer pounded the desk with his fist. He was angry, for he well understood the position in which he found himself.

"Don't think I'm a bull-headed and hard-hearted monster," he retorted. "If that story

hits the newspapers, do you realize what effect it will have on our public? A man definitely claims to have spoken with visitors from another planet. They talked to him about establishing diplomatic and commercial relationships with the planet earth. It's all highly irregular and must be done through official channels."

The officer paused, as he realized what he had said in the last sentence. It was almost as though he had conceded it might have happened. Then he looked for a way out.

"If that young man were only to admit he had a drink too many, it would help a lot."

"He never touches liquor," snapped back Dr. Charles Gerson. "And he knows exactly how a flying saucer works — down to the slightest detail."

The door to the office opened suddenly, and a young lady with red hair and fire in her eyes rushed right up the officer. She was followed by a soldier.

"You can't keep me here," she shouted. "I know my constitutional rights. I have a good story, and you want to kill it. Well, you'll do it over my dead body."

"I couldn't detain her," apologized the soldier. "She said she would scratch my eyes out."

"You may leave, Corporal," Colonel Hinterman replied. "I will take care of this young lady myself."

Miss Jane Collins was the star reporter of the Herald-News. The fact that her father owned the paper had absolutely nothing to do with her knack for getting a good story. She was about to give the army officer a good



# SPACE ADVENTURES

piece of her mind, when the phone rang.

"That's for me," said Calanel Hintermon to Dr. Charles Gerson. "I have been waiting for a report from Army Intelligence."

He took the receiver off the hook, slouched back in his chair and listened for the next ten minutes without saying a word. There was a smile playing over his lips when he replaced the receiver.

"I think it will be safe to release the young man," he began. "I wonder how much Miss Collins knows about this Wilburt Byrne. He has been flying for the past year, but he really wants to be a writer. He has sent a manuscript entitled 'Saucers from Saturn' to a New York Publisher, and it was accepted. This is nothing more than a cheap publicity stunt. I have to return to Washington. The case is closed."

There was a very sad look on the thin face of Wilburt Byrne, as he sat next to Miss Jane Collins.

"I'm not a first-class liar," he protested. "Of course I did write a science-fiction novel. In my story there is a flying saucer that came from Saturn. The diameter is 165 feet. It is composed of a shell within a shell. The outer shell rotates. It is powered by an energy fuel called Sinadyne. I got all these ideas while sleeping — as though messages were sent to me. And three days ago, while I was flying my small plane over Henderson's Valley, I saw this flying saucer. It landed, and so did I. The commander was called Isto Garsi. He spoke English. Said that he had been sending telepathic messages to me. I was a most receptive soul."

There was a red light, and Miss Jane Collins stopped her car. Then she turned her fury right on and gave a good dose of it to Wilburt Byrne.

"I have a good mind to dump you right here and let you walk home. I owe Colonel Hinterman an apology. In fact I am going to ask him to invite him as a house guest over the week-end. As for you, I never want to see you again in my life."

"You don't think I would fool you," objected Wilburt Byrne. "Why from the moment I first saw you, I fell madly in love with you. And if you marry me, you will be the richest girl in the world. Isto Garsi told me he would give me earth rights to Sinadyne, and it would make me a most powerful person. They like me because my brain gets messages."

Miss Jane Collins sighed. After all, Wilburt Byrne was what you could call handsome. And every girl has an eye on the greatest adjective of all — matrimony. Maybe there was a chance to reform this young man with a vivid imagination.

"Suppose you take me over to the exact spot where you saw that Saucer," she recommended.

"If you can prove your story, then I am for you one-hundred per cent."

"Since you are driving," pointed out the young man, "I will give directions. Go straight down Main Street until you reach Morton's Boulevard. Then turn right until we reach the old county road. Then straight until we get to the valley."

Two hours later the car reached its destination. Miss Jane Collins went over every inch of the ground carefully.

"If the saucer landed, then there would be some marks. All I see are tracks made by the tires of your plane. What do we do now?"

"Suppose you marry me and let me figure all that out," he said, as he took her in his arms. She didn't object as his lips met hers. In fact they were most cooperative, returning each kiss with added interest.

"You'll have to ask daddy," she reminded him, "but I don't think he will object."

Colonel James P. Hinterman was house guest at the famous publisher of the Herald-News.

"My daughter would have made a terrible mistake publishing that story," said a stout, middle-aged man. "And that young man is coming here to ask me for my daughter's hand. Some nerve. Yet, I must give him credit. Trying to get national publicity for his book does show he has some sense in that head of his."

Wilburt Byrne was most uncomfortable as he faced the army officer. And since there was a human heart inside Colonel Hinterman, he did his best to make the young man feel at ease.

"All I want is the first copy of your book when it is printed. I think I will enjoy reading that bit of fiction myself."

The phone rang in the library room. Mr. Collins answered it and then called the army officer.

"Washington is calling you. Most urgent they say."

The colonel listened without saying a word. Finally, just before he replaced the receiver, he did say one word.

"Yes."

His face was a deadly white, as though he had talked to a ghost. He looked at Wilburt Byrne and forced the words to come from his throat.

"Six flying saucers from Saturn just landed at our Army field in Washington. They were under the command of somebody called Isto Garsi. They want to speak only through me Wilburt Byrne. They say he is telepathic and understands them. Shall we leave now?"

There was a look of triumph on the young man's face as he too replied with one word.

"Yes."

The End

# SPACE ADVENTURES

QUENTIN FAY WAS A BRILLIANT CHEMIST...AND HIS LATEST DISCOVERY WAS THE MOST STUPENDOUS OF HIS CAREER. EVEN HE DIDN'T REALIZE HOW STARTLING IT WAS, UNTIL...

## THE MORNING AFTER

AND THIS FLUID WORKS, MR. HAGEDORN...IT'S BEEN THOROUGHLY TESTED HERE IN MY LAB.

YOU CLAIM IT'LL GROW HAIR, EH? BE REVOLUTIONARY IF IT'S TRUE... COULD BE WORTH MILLIONS!

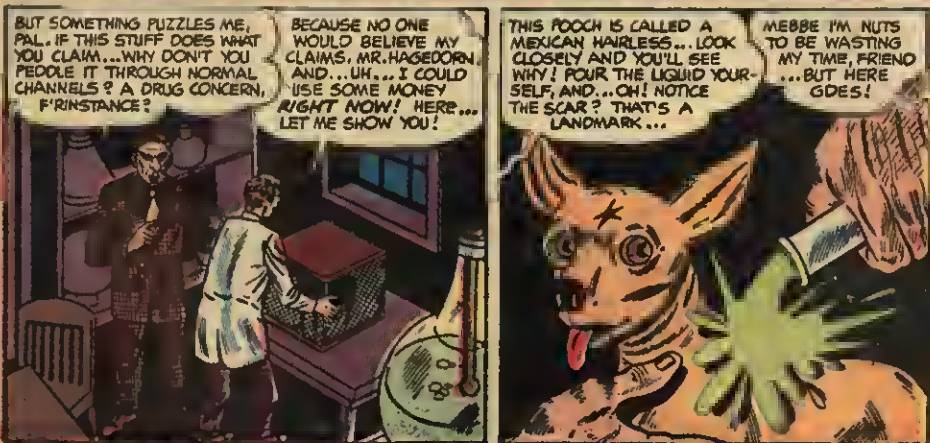


BUT SOMETHING PUZZLES ME, PAL...IF THIS STUFF DOES WHAT YOU CLAIM...WHY DON'T YOU PEOPLE IT THROUGH NORMAL CHANNELS? A DRUG CONCERN, F'INSTANCE?

BECAUSE NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE MY CLAIMS, MR. HAGEDORN. AND...UH...I COULD USE SOME MONEY RIGHT NOW! HERE... LET ME SHOW YOU!

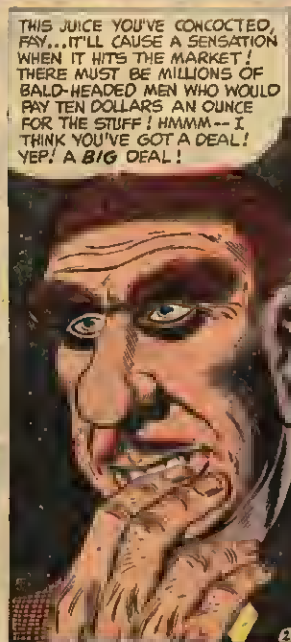
THIS POOCH IS CALLED A MEXICAN HAIRLESS...LOOK CLOSELY AND YOU'LL SEE WHY! POUR THE LIQUID YOURSELF, AND...OH! NOTICE THE SCAR? THAT'S A LANDMARK...

MEBBE I'M NUTS TO BE WASTING MY TIME, FRIEND...BUT HERE GDES!

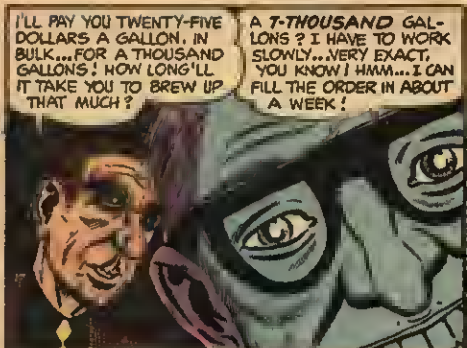




# SPACE ADVENTURES

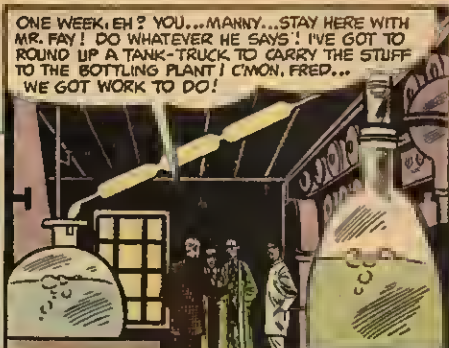


# SPACE ADVENTURES



I'LL PAY YOU TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS A GALLON, IN BULK...FOR A THOUSAND GALLONS! HOW LONG'LL IT TAKE YOU TO BREW UP THAT MUCH?

A 7-THOUSAND GALLONS? I HAVE TO WORK SLOWLY...VERY EXACT, YOU KNOW! HMM...I CAN FILL THE ORDER IN ABOUT A WEEK!



ONE WEEK, EH? YOU...MANNY...STAY HERE WITH MR. FAY! DO WHATEVER HE SAYS! I'VE GOT TO ROUND UP A TANK-TRUCK TO CARRY THE STUFF TO THE BOTTLING PLANT! C'MON, FRED... WE GOT WORK TO DO!

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY, AROUND THE CLOCK, BRILLIANT QUENTIN FAY FILLED THE ORDER IN ONE WEEK, THEN...



NINE HUNDRED...NINE-FIFTY...EIGHTY...ONE THOUSAND GALLONS, BOSS. ALL LOADED UP!

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, MR. FAY...NOT BAD, EH?

HERE, SIR, IS MY PERSONAL CHECK. I'M SURE THIS WILL WORK OUT TO OUR CONTINUED SATISFACTION!



T-THANK YOU, MR. HAGEDORN! WHENEVER YOU WANT A REORDER...



SHOULD I GIVE 'IM THE BONUS NOW, BOSS?

N-NOT NECESSARY, MANNY! I---I'LL BE IN TOUCH WITH YOU SHORTLY, MR. FAY! COME, BOYS... LET'S GET MOVING!



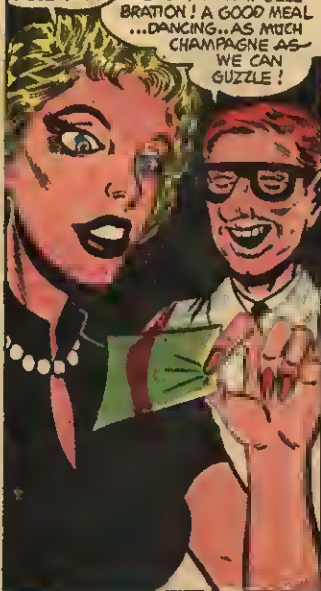
SHEILA...SHEILA! LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT! HURRY UP...THIS IS A RED LETTER DAY! WE'RE RICH!



# SPACE ADVENTURES

**T-TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS!**

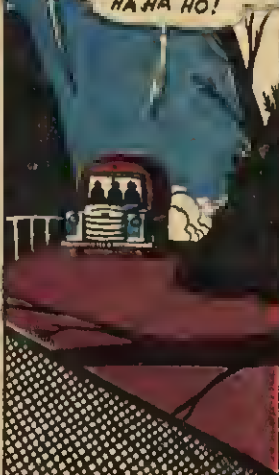
PUT ON YOUR BEST DUDS, BABY...WE'RE GONNA HAVE US A REAL 14-KARAT CELEBRATION! A GOOD MEAL...DANCING...AS MUCH CHAMPAGNE AS WE CAN GUZZLE!



**AT THAT SAME MOMENT...**

YOU FLIPPED YOUR LID, BOSS? WHY'D YOU STOP ME?

BECAUSE THAT CHECK I GAVE 'IM WAS A PONEEY...**RUBBER!** WE GOT THIS STUFF FOR NOTHING! AND AFTER WE CUT IT, WE'RE GONNA PEDDLE IT FOR A COOL C-NOTE A GRAM: **HA HA HO!**



DIDN'T YOU GUYS SEE HOW MUCH HAIR THAT TEST TUBE GREW? A FULL DOSE OF THIS STUFF'D GROW A FUR COAT ON A MAN'S HEAD!

**W-WATCH OUT.... BLOWOUT!** WE...WE'RE GOING OFF THE ROAD!



I-I CAN'T HOLD THIS ELEPHANT!

THAT LAKE -- WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR IT!



T-THE DOORS...THEY'RE JAMMED!

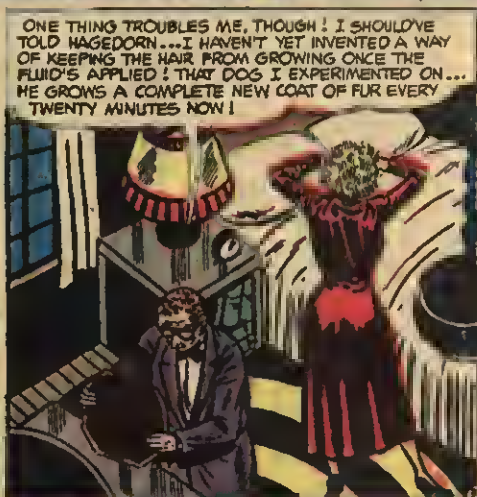
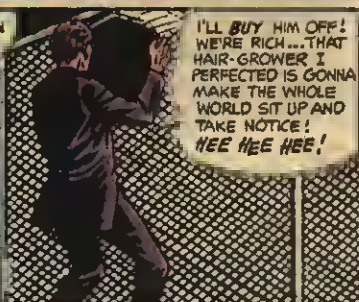
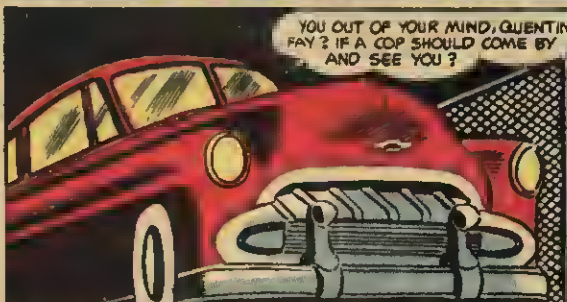
BUST A WINDOW... KICK OUT THE GLASS! I-I CAN'T SWIM A STROKE!



WITH A THUNDEROUS SPLASH, THE HUGE TRUCK CRASHED INTO THE WATER, WITH A GROTESQUE GURGLE...IT SANK...

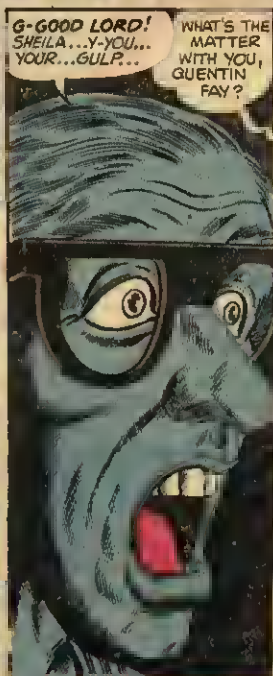


# SPACE ADVENTURES





# SPACE ADVENTURES



THE INVASION OF EARTH WAS A MAJOR UNDERTAKING--- AND A SCOUT WAS NEEDED TO FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT THE DANGERS WERE WAITING FOR HIS RACE. BUT WHEN THE SCOUT PROVED ITSELF SUPERIOR TO MANKIND, IT DECIDED MANKIND COULD BE DESTROYED EASILY. BUT IT MADE ONE MISTAKE---A MISTAKE THAT BOOMER-ANGED ON---

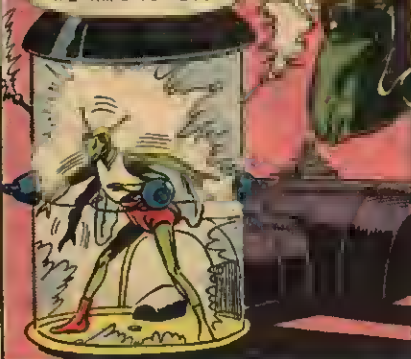
## THE ALIEN RAIDER!

THE COMPACTRESSOR IS READY, VAL NOR. ARE YOU PREPARED TO BEGIN YOUR MISSION?

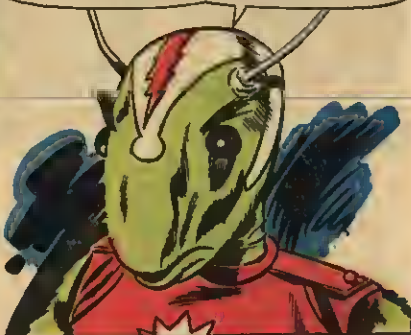
YES, SIRE! MY ROCKET AWAITS AT ITS LAUNCHING SITE. I AWAIT YOUR ORDERS!

GIORDANO  
ALASCIA

THEN WE SHALL PROCEED IMMEDIATELY! REMEMBER THIS---YOUR MISSION IS TO OBSERVE, STUDY--- AND IF POSSIBLE---DESTROY THE RACE ON THE THIRD PLANET!

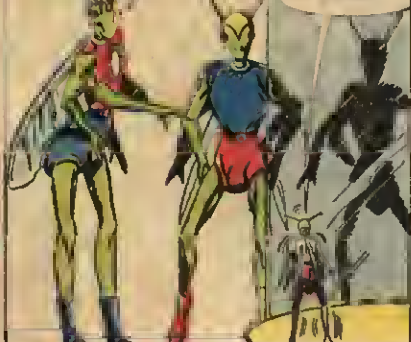


IF YOU DO NOT RETURN WITHIN FOUR REVOLUTIONS OF OUR PLANET'S CYCLE, THEN WE SHALL KNOW YOU ARE DEAD. OUR INVASION OF THE THIRD PLANET WILL BE CANCELLED---AND WE WILL TURN OUR EFFORTS IN ANOTHER DIRECTION!



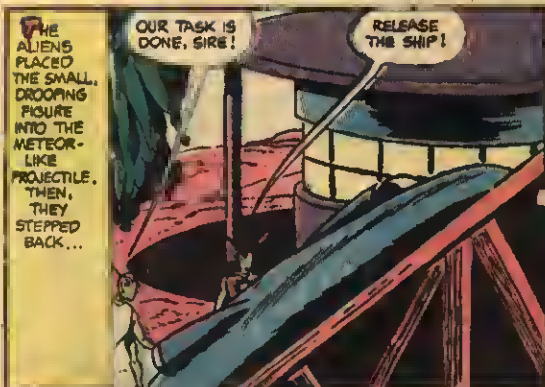
IF YOU SUCCEED, WE SHALL ELIMINATE EVERY LIFE-FORM ON THE PLANET AND COLONIZE IT OURSELVES. ASSISTANTS--PLACE VAL NOR IN THE ROCKET PROJECTILE!

AT ONCE, EXCELLENCY!





# SPACE ADVENTURES



THE ALIENS PLACED THE SMALL, DROOPING FIGURE INTO THE METEOR-LIKE PROJECTILE. THEN, THEY STEPPED BACK...

OUR TASK IS DONE, SIRE!

RELEASE THE SHIP!

A RED GLARE OF STERN JETS, A THUNDERING THROBBING OF ATOMIC MOTORS, A PULSATING GUNNER OF FUSELAGE--AND THE ELIPSOID STAR-SHIP SOARED UP INTO THE HEAVENS!



MANY LIGHT YEARS LATER, SWEEPING ACROSS THE COLD, BLACK BOW OF EARTH'S SKY, CAME A HURTLING METEOR! ROARING AS IT ROCKETED INTO THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE, IT SHED A RED FLAME IN A LONG, SWIRLING ARC OF BRILLIANCE...



THUDDING INTO THE DESERT SANDS, IT GLOWED FITFULLY, FAINTLY...DEEP WITHIN THE HARD METAL SHELL, ENCLOSED IN A GLOBE OF PURE FORCE, WAS THE MICROSCOPIC INSECT!



ALONE ON THE DESERT, WITHOUT HUMAN EYES TO SEE ITS GROWTH, THE TINY INSECT GREW LARGER, LARGER...

ONLY IN A METEOR SWARM COULD I CROSS THE INTERSTELLAR SPACES IN THIS WORLD! WITH MY SIZE SUFFICIENTLY REDUCED, I MADE THE JOURNEY FROM VEGA SAFELY!



REGAINING NORMAL SIZE, I CAN TRAVEL HERE AND THERE ON THIS PLANET DISCOVERING IF IT CONTAINS LIFE---FOR THIS WILL MAKE A FINE HOME FOR MY PEOPLE!



FOR MONTHS, THE ALIEN RAIDER HID IN THE DESERT, STUDYING MANKIND, ITS WAYS AND CUSTOMS...



HIGHLY DEVELOPED! WITH AUTOMOTIVE DESIGNS AND COMBUSTION MOTORS! SO FAR--NOTHING TO FEAR! BUT I WILL NEED A WEAPON...

# SPACE ADVENTURES

FROM ODDS AND ENDS THROWN AWAY BY MANKIND, VAL NOR FASHIONED A STRANGE CONTRAPTION...

THIS WILL BE MY START! WITH IT, I CAN NUMB THE NERVES OF THESE STRANGE TWO-LEGGED BEINGS, PROBE INTO THEIR MINDS, LEARN ALL I NEED TO LEARN BEFORE I START TO CONQUER...



ALSO... I HAVE LOCATED ATOM PILES IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THIS HEMISPHERE. IF I CAN EXPLODE THEM... THE BLASTS WILL BE SEEN FAR OUT IN SPACE! MY PEOPLE WILL KNOW THOSE EXPLOSIONS FOR—SIGNALS!



I HAVE ALREADY DISCOVERED A GREAT MANY FACTS ABOUT THIS PLANET---THE AIR COMPOSITION, THE ONE HUNDRED ELEMENTS, AND THE FACT THAT THE ROTATION IS EXACTLY OPPOSITE TO THAT OF MY PLANET. TIME GOES BACKWARD HERE FOR ME!

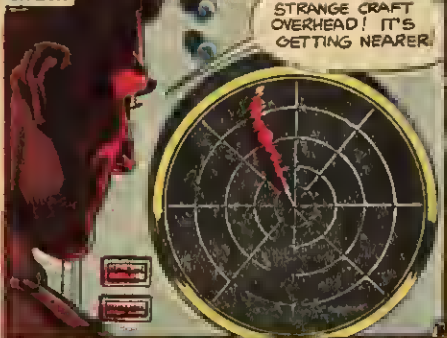


I NOT ONLY HAVE MADE MYSELF INVULNERABLE TO ANY LETHAL BOMBARDMENT OF COSMIC RAYS, BUT THE WEAPONS OF THESE TWO-LEGGED BEINGS WILL BOUNCE OFF MY SKIN LIKE SO MANY TOYS!



NOR DO THESE STUPID HUMANS KNOW THAT MY UNDERGROUND NEST HIDES A MODERN LABORATORY! SINCE IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE, I CAN LEAVE IT TO CONTINUE MY INVESTIGATIONS OF THE ATOM REACTORS IN THIS COUNTRY!

BUT IN A RADAR STATION IN A NEARBY U.S. ARMY SITE...



STRANGE CRAFT OVERHEAD! IT'S GETTING NEARER!

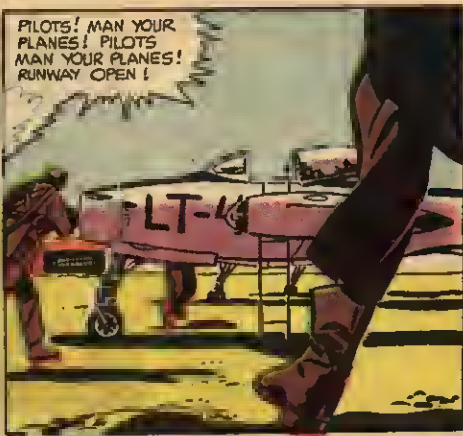


# SPACE ADVENTURES

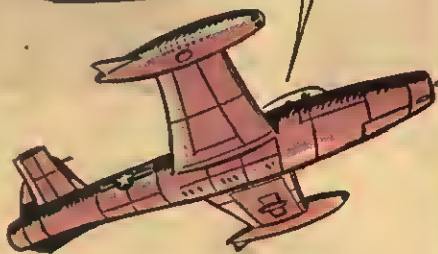
HELLO...HELLO...BLUE ROOST. BLACK KNIGHT CALL-  
#6! ACTIVATE SQUADRONS FOUR AND FIVE. UNKNOWN  
CRAFT APPROACHING FRINGE AREA! OVER!



PILOTS! MAN YOUR  
PLANES! PILOTS  
MAN YOUR PLANES!  
RUNWAY OPEN!



BLUE ROOST CAPTAIN CALLING BLACK KNIGHT...HELLO...  
NOTHING HERE! SCOUTING PARTY REPORTS LIKEWISE.  
WILL SKIRT FOR SWEEPBACK...ROGER AND OUT!



ONE DAY LATER, IN WASHINGTON ...

RADAR REPORTS ARE COMING ALL OVER THE  
COUNTRY, SCOTT. THE OLD FLYING-SAUCE SCARE  
IS ON AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME WE HAVE DEFINITE  
PROOF! HERE -- ON THIS MAP!



OUR OBSERVERS SWEAR THE  
OBJECT THEY SAW WAS SOME  
SORT OF GIANT FLYING INSECT!  
AND MOST REPORTS TEND TO  
PLACE IT IN THIS REGION!

HAVE A PLANE READY  
FOR ME, CHIEF. I'LL  
INVESTIGATE AT  
ONCE!



SIX HOURS LATER, AT THE SUSPECTED  
REGION ...

..AND YOU SAY  
THE OBJECT OR  
MONSTER INSECT--  
WHATEVER IT WAS  
--WAS REPORTED  
SEEN ENTERING  
THIS CRATER-LIKE  
HOLE!

YES, PROFESSOR  
SCOTT, WE HAVE  
OUR BIG GUNS  
TRAINED ON IT  
JUST IN CASE  
ANYTHING STRANGE  
HAPPENS!



HMMM...THIS ROCK HAS ALL  
THE EAR-MARKS OF A FUSED  
METEORITE. ALL THE FACTS  
SEEM TO JIBE. THIS LOOKS  
SERIOUS...

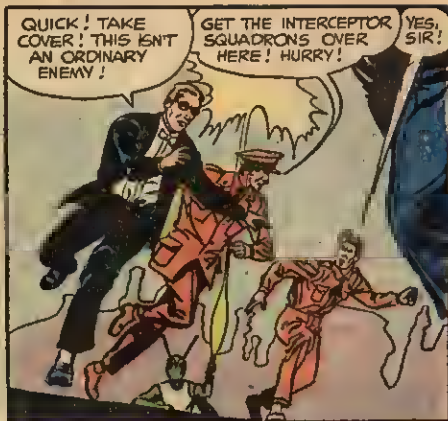


# SPACE ADVENTURES



SUDDENLY,  
AS THEY  
DREW  
CLOSER...

SOMETHING'S COMING OUT OF THAT  
HOLE! **WATCH OUT!**



QUICK! TAKE  
COVER! THIS ISN'T  
AN ORDINARY  
ENEMY!

GET THE INTERCEPTOR  
SQUADRONS OVER  
HERE! HURRY!

YES,  
SIR!

WHILE RACING UNDERGROUND GOES  
VAL NOR...

THIS PUTS A DIFFERENT LIGHT  
ON THINGS! I MUST ACT AT ONCE!  
FLY TO THE REACTOR PILE! **EX-  
PLODE IT!** WITH ATOMIC CON-  
TROL---BY SENDING A RADIO-  
ACTIVE WAVE WITH THIS TORPEDO,  
I CAN PUT IT JUST WHERE I WANT  
TO DO THE MOST DAMAGE!

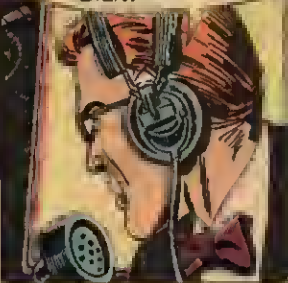


IT'S SHOOTING A TORPEDO-LIKE  
CRAFT! THE ONLY POSSIBLE  
TARGET IS THE HYDROGEN PILE  
TEN MILES FROM HERE. ONCE  
THAT TORPEDO HITS IT--GOOD  
NIGHT THE WESTERN HEMS-  
PHERE!



THE GEIGER COUNTER'S GONE  
MAD! THAT MEANS --THE  
CREATURE IS CONTROLLING THE  
ATOMIC RADIATION!

CALLING SCIENCE CENTER!  
ACTIVATE DYNAMO MAGNETS! THIS  
IS A PRIORITY EMERGENCY!  
OVER!

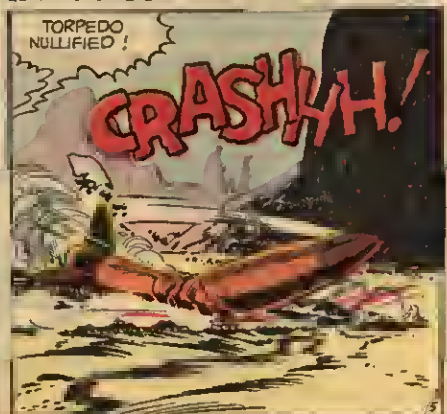


IMMEDIATELY,  
STRATEGICALLY  
PLACED  
DYNAMOES  
AND  
GENERATORS  
ALL OVER  
THE NATION  
BEGIN  
HUMMING ---  
SETTING UP  
MAGNETIC  
LINES OF  
FORCE ---  
A FLUX OF  
ENERGY  
THAT INJECTS  
ITSELF  
INTO THE  
AIR!



AND MOMENTS LATER---FAR AWAY IN THE DESERT...

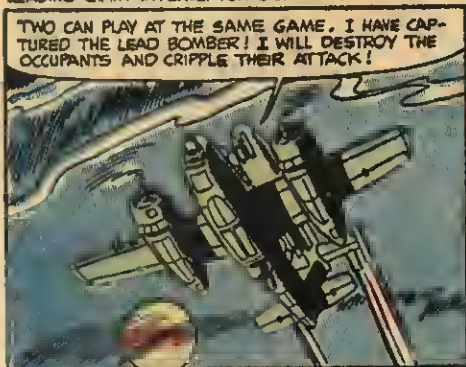
TORPEDO  
NULLIFIED!





# SPACE ADVENTURES

BUT THE ALIEN RAIDER HAS NOT BEEN IDLE. SENDING HIS NEWLY-CONSTRUCTED SPACESHIP TOWARDS THE LEADING GIANT INTERCEPTOR-BOMBER...



TWO CAN PLAY AT THE SAME GAME. I HAVE CAPTURED THE LEAD BOMBER! I WILL DESTROY THE OCCUPANTS AND CRIPPLE THEIR ATTACK!

AND SECONDS LATER, ON THE GROUND...

RESISTANCE IS USELESS, EARTHINGS! DEFEY ME AND YOU SHALL DIE--HORRIBLY!

GET SET TO FIRE, MEN! WE'LL GO DOWN FIGHTING!



BUT FATE IS FASTER! VAL NOR SHUDDERS MOMENTARILY--THEN-- BEGINS TO SHRINK!



WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?

I--I CANNOT HOLD ONTO THE WEAPON! IT IS...GETTING... HEAVY FOR ME! I AM LOSING ENERGY...!



THE ONE DETAIL I DID NOT PREPARE AGAINST...! I HAVE LOST ---LOST TO A TIME PARADOX! MY OWN WORLD IS CONTRARY-WISE\* IN TIME TO THIS! I AM LIVING BACKWARDS--- BECOMING AN EMBRYO! NO-- NO-- I MUST--MUST...



THERE! I'VE STEPPED ON IT! THERE'S NOTHING MORE LEFT OF THE CREATURE THAN A CRUSHED INSECT WOULD BE UNDER SOMEONE'S FOOT!



WE'VE WON! HIS PEOPLE WON'T ATTEMPT ANOTHER INVASION OF EARTH! BUT FOR HOW LONG? LIFE EXISTS UP THERE---SOMEWHERE SOMEDAY WE'LL MEET! WE'LL HAVE TO BE READY!



# LEARN TO DANCE

IN YOUR OWN HOME... in **1** WEEK... or  
**DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!**

**Sensational New "Tell-and-Show" Way  
 Enables You To Learn A Complete,  
 New Dance Each Evening!**

**NOW  
 DANCE  
 THE**

This new speed-method makes learning to dance so simple, quick and easy — you will amaze your friends in one single week! You'll be able to say "good-bye" to loneliness and "hello" to fun and romance. Of course, if you enjoy being a wallflower this easy, quick, self-teaching method is not for you. But, if you want to get out of your rut and start living — send for this Complete Dance Instruction Course on our **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!** You have nothing to lose, and popularity and good times to gain, so act now! For your promptness, we include without extra charge, a wonderful book of Square Dances.



A picture of a dancing couple shows you each step and movement, easy follow-the-foot-print drawings for every step of each complete dance. Simple-to-read instructions. All together, this new speed-method makes it easy and quick to learn to dance.



**FOX-TROT RHUMBA  
 WALTZ SAMBA CONGA  
 TANGO LINDY JITTERBUG  
 SQUARE DANCES**



**BE POPULAR . . . GET MORE FUN OUT OF LIFE**

The good dancers have the best times . . . to expert dancing. And, **DOUBLE YOUR**  
 get the most invitations. Here's your chance **MONEY BACK** if it isn't everything we say it  
 to own this new, complete, Short-Cut Course. is. The bonus book of Square Dances is yours.

**BONUS  
 for  
 PROMPTNESS**

On today — and for your promptness on today — without extra charge, a complete book of Square Dances. So mail the coupon now!



**DANCE INSTRUCTION ONLY \$1.98**

**MAIL DOUBLE REFUND COUPON NOW!**

PICKWICK CO., Dept. 627-AC  
 Box 443, Midtown Sta., New York 18, N. Y.

Send, at once, the Complete Course of Dance Instruction. For my promptness, include the Book of Square Dances. On delivery, will pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. If not delighted and thrilled within 7 days, may return the Dance Course for REFUND OF DOUBLE THE PURCHASE PRICE. The Book of Square Dances is mine to keep.

Name

Address

City  Zone  State

☐ **SAVE MONEY:** Send payment now, and we pay the \$1.98 postage. No A.P.R., P.P.O., or Foreign C.O.D.'s.

**DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!**

You must learn to dance, in the privacy of your own home, in 7 days, or you may return the Complete Course of Dance Instruction for immediate refund of double your purchase price. The Bonus Book of Square Dances is yours to keep.

PICKWICK CO.

Box 167, Midtown Sta., New York 18, N. Y.



# MEDICAL TABLET DISCOVERY!

SAFE, NEW,  
EASY WAY!



Without Electrical Devices...  
Rubber Sheets... Alarms...

Ends Shame, Discomfort,  
Inconvenience  
Almost Miraculously!

WHY endure the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation... the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms... the expense of ruined furniture... the danger of catching cold and infectious rashes?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, very often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices... without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING... relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

## DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discoveries of science, many times, are brought about by indirect means. Take the case of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners chafed upon this formula while they were investigating a remedy for another illness. Noting the remarkable effect that this formula had upon BED-WETTING they concentrated their efforts on this new data and developed the formula to its present state of perfection. The result is the new DRY-TABS, a remarkable tablet that has brought new hope to thousands of the tormented victims of BED-WETTING. Before this formula was released to the public, it was tested in clinics and hospitals by medical scientists on controlled groups of patients. The DRY-TABS formula is the result of thorough medical research, the same kind of research and care that is given to any product that is to be placed in the hands of the public. Chalk up BED-WETTING as one more ailment that has been conquered by the men of science. Think of it, on expensive electrical devices, cumbersome rubber sheets, special diets or mechanical alarms... offering the hope of a new future for all those sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

### DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases



CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old. BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not break habit. All other medication failed. DRY-TABS formula taken for two three-week periods. Bed has remained well for the past three years.

CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had no organic defect. Various cures failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regimen. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.



CASE NO. 3. Male, aged 23 years. BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment failed. Unable to accept invitation to sleep out over-night. Recently married, and embarrassed by habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.



CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 6 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately. Slight relapse. Fortunately continued again. Child responded immediately once more, and history reveals no further relapse.



CASE NO. 5. Man, 42 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn for following week. Restored after first period, and after five-day treatment seemed to retain control of bladder function.



CASE NO. 6. Woman, 76 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for a day. Improvement upon withdrawal of medication. Improvement continued. Continued gradual return of control. One year without formula and control is adequate.



### ADULTS: START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientific tests actually prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—even after years of torment! Ends the constant worry of overnight hotel stays and face of public embarrassment while napping on trains and buses. Don't wait another day. If your loved ones suffer the humiliation, the disgrace, ineffectiveness and helplessness only BED-WETTING can cause, order DRY-TABS NOW! Easy to take, can be dissolved in water if necessary. Just follow simple directions.

**MAKE THIS HOME TEST:** Here is your guarantee of satisfaction. Try DRY-TABS for the prescribed period. If you are not completely overjoyed with DRY-TABS' amazing ability to help stop BED-WETTING, your purchase price will be refunded. Accept this no-risk offer. Order DRY-TABS now!

**SEND NO MONEY:** Just name and address for generous 3-week supply. On arrival, pay postman only \$5.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges on guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back.

### MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

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7548 Logan Avenue, Chicago 49, Illinois

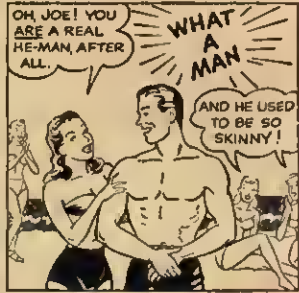
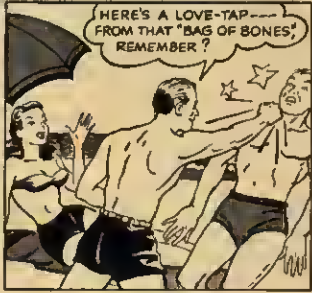
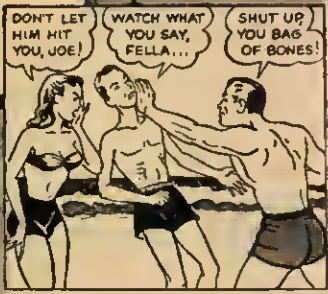
Please send me 3-week supply of DRY-TABS or guarantee BED-WETTING must be stopped or money back.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$3.00 per package plus postage.
- ☐ Cash enclosed, we pay all postage.
- ☐ Send 2 packages (6-week supply) for \$5.00.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

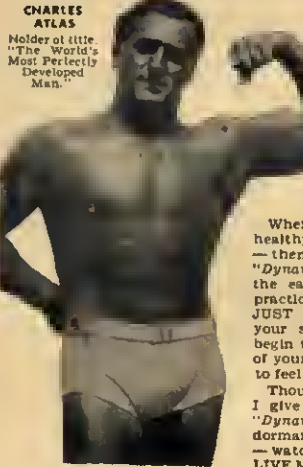
Address \_\_\_\_\_

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# I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

**CHARLES ATLAS**  
Holder of title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back THEN I discovered my body - building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — my way I give you no gadgets to fool with. With "Dynamic Tension" you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

**FREE** My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours — Not for \$1.00 or 10c — But FREE

Send for my book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 32 pages of photos, valuable advice Shows what Dynamic Tension can do, answers vital questions. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life Rush coupon to me personally; Charles Atlas, Dept. 325J, 115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325J, 115 East 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.**

Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way

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Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

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S.T., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00

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D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00

D.B., Holland, Mich., made \$30.00

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